

STATE REPUBLICAN.

JEFFERSON CITY, MISSOURI.

A FLORAL LOVE-STORY.

Fair (Margaret) a maiden was,
Her lover (Sweet William) was her lover.
Their path was twined with (Bitter-sweet),
It did not run through (Clove).
The (Ladies' Tresses) raven were, her
cheeks a lovely (Rose).
She wore fine (Lady's) Slippers to
warm her small (Pink) toes.
Her (Maiden) pale as (Elder) who had
a (Mist) of gold.
An awful old (Snardragon), to make
one's blood run cold.
His temper was like (Sour Grass), his
daughter's heart he wrung
With words both fierce and bitter—he
had an (Adler's Tongue).
The lover's hair was like the (Flax),
of pure Germanic type;
He wore a (Dutchman's) Breeches, he
smoked a (Dutchman's) Pipe.
He sent (Marshallows) by the pound,
and choicest (Wintergreen);
He painted him (Forget-me-nots), the
bluest ever seen.
He couldn't serenade her within the
(Night-shade) dark,
For every (Thyme) he tried it her
father's (Dogwood) bark!
And so he set a certain day to meet at
(Four o'clock).
Her face was pale as (Snowdrops), e'en
whiter than her frock.
The lover vowed he'd (Pine) and die
if she should say him no.
And then he up and kissed her beneath
the (Mistletoe).
"My love will (Live-for-ever), my
sweet, will you be true?"
Give me a little (Heartsease), say only
"I love (Yew)"!
She faltered for him alone she'd
(Orange Blossoms) wear.
Then swayed like supple (Willow),
and tore her (Maidenhair).
For (Maiden) than a hornet before
them stood her Pop.
Who swore he'd (Cane) the fellow un-
till he made him (Hop)!
Oh, quickly up (Rosemary)! She
cried, "You'll (Rue) the day."
Most cruel father! Haste, my dear,
and (Letting) flee away!
But that intemperate son of his
(Birch) rod there
He settled all flirtation between that
happy (Pear).
The youth a monastery sought, and
donned a black (Monkhood).
The maid ate (Poison Ivy), and died
within a week.

ON A CATHODOGRAPH OF A LADY.

She is so tall, so slender; and her
bones,
Those frail phosphates, those carbonates
of lime,
Are well produced by the cathode
rays sublime.
By oscillations, amperes, and by ohms,
Her dorsal vertebrae are not con-
cealed.
By epidemics, but are well revealed.
Around her ribs, those beauteous
twenty-four,
Her flesh a halo makes, misty in line.
Her noseless, eyelid face looks into
mine.
And I but whisper, "Sweetheart, Je-
sus adore!"
Her white and gleaming teeth at me
do laugh.
Ah! lovely, sweet cathodograph!

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Prepared by H. K. Hinde, A. M., M. D.
May 31.—Luke 21:20-36.
Destruction of Jerusalem Foretold.
Golden text.—Heaven and earth shall
pass away, but my word shall not pass
away. Luke 21:33.
Time and place.—On the same day
as last lesson, this great day of His
teaching in the Temple. He had ex-
hausted every means of convincing
them of His Messiahship, by love's
appeal, by argument, by remonstrance
by warning, and by miracle; and now
having spoken His last word, it re-
mained for Him to wait patiently the
end. In the meantime He seems to
have employed these few remaining
hours in diligently instructing His
apostles and preparing them for the
responsibilities that should come upon
them when He was gone.
As He passed out of the Temple for
the last time, on that Tuesday after-
noon, His disciples called His attention
to the vastness and the beauties of the
Temple building. He answered them
by saying: "As for these things which
ye behold, the day will come, in the
which there shall not be left one stone
upon another, that shall not be
thrown down." And as He passed

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsapa-
rilla. True. So any tea is tea.
So any flour is flour. But grades
differ. You want the best. It's
so with sarsaparilla. There are
grades. You want the best. If
you understood sarsaparilla as
well as you do tea and flour it
would be easy to determine.
But you don't. How should you?
When you are going to
buy a commodity whose value
you don't know, you pick out
an old established house to
trade with, and trust their ex-
perience and reputation. Do so
when buying sarsaparilla.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been
on the market 30 years. Your
grandfather used Ayer's. It is
a reputable medicine. There
are many Sarsaparillas—but
only one Ayer's. It
cures.

out of the city and up the western
slope of Olivet and sat on its summit for
the last time, discarding with the dis-
ciples as was His custom, they asked
Him when these things should come
to pass and what should be the sign
of their coming? Our lesson is in part
the answer to this question.

A warning.—He first warns them of
something that should come to pass
before the destruction of Jerusalem.

There should arise false Christs, and
they should hear of wars and commo-
tions. Nations should rise against na-
tions, and there should be earthquakes,
famines, pestilences, fearful sights
and great signs from heaven. "But
before all these things shall lay their
hands on you, and persecute you, deliv-
ering you up to the synagogues, and
into prisons, being brought before
kings and rulers for my Name's
sake." He drew a real picture of the
history of the church from the resur-
rection till the destruction of Jerusa-
lem; assuring them, however, that not
a hair of their head should perish, and
exhorting them to "possess their souls
in patience." (Verses 8-19.)

First prediction (30).—"When ye
shall see Jerusalem compassed with
armies." On this very spot where Je-
sus sat and talked, the famous legion
of the Roman army was encamped dur-
ing the siege, a few years later. The
investment of the city by the armies
of Vespasian and Titus occurred in
the year 70 A. D. and was a military
feat of such gradual process that the
Christians had time to depart out of
the city and flee to the mountains.
Those in the country were warned not
to enter into the city. (21.) Avail-
ing themselves of the cessation of hos-
tilities, from time to time, after the
first approach against the city by
Tertius Gallus and in obedience to
this command of Jesus the Christians
retired to a town called Pella, beyond
the Jordan, and not one of them per-
ished in the siege.

Second prediction (22-24).—The lan-
guage of the 22d verse would indicate
that these days of vengeance were the
just penalty for their sins, in fulfill-
ment of threatening that had been
made against them. It was the fulfill-
ment of the prophecy in our last lesson
that "Whoever shall fall upon the
stone shall be broken to pieces, but
on whomsoever it shall fall, it will
scatter him as dust." The cup of
their iniquity was full. Josephus
says: "No age, from the beginning of
the world, ever produced a generation
so fruitful of wickedness as this."

Verse 24 gives but a faint intimation
of the terrible suffering of this siege.
In Matthew it is said, "Then shall be
great tribulation such as was not since
the beginning of the world to this
time, no, nor ever shall be." And
such was literally true. The horrors
were unparalleled in the history
of the world. The details are too sick-
ening to recount. It was necessary to
throw 600,000 corpses over the walls,
on account of the stench which the
city was during the war, and 1,100,000
perished in the siege. By command of
Titus 500 Jews were crucified every
day on the walls around the city.
That they should be "led away cap-
tive into all the nations" is still in
process of fulfillment in the fact that
there are now about 8,000,000 Jews in
the world scattered among all the na-
tions of earth "trodden down of the
Gentiles."

Third prediction (25-28).—In this
discourse the destruction of Jerusalem
and the second personal coming of
Christ at the end of the world are
interwoven that it is somewhat diffi-
cult to distinguish the references. The
language is highly figurative and may
refer to both events; and Christ passes
from events that were to occur in the
near future to those which were cen-
turies or millenniums off without con-
sistently attending to the fact. In striking
contrast with His first coming in
weakness as in the babe of Bethlehem
this second coming of the Son of Man
shall be "in a cloud with power and
great glory." It will be open and
manifest to all and accompanied by
such display of personal dignity and
authority that all men will at once
recognize His claims; the good re-
joicing at His coming and His enemies
trembling on the "mountains" to his-
sing in the wrath of the Lamb."

A lesson from nature (29-32).—As
the budding trees indicate the approach
of summer and the seed and yellow
leaf the approaching winter; so are we
taught to observe the signs of the
times, and to judge of the great moral
events of God's Kingdom. Verse 32
found its fulfillment in the then pres-
ent generation of Jews who lived to
witness the downfall of their nation.
Verse 33, our golden text, is a solemn
confirmation of the truth of the fore-
going statements. And the lesson con-
cludes, verses 34, 35, 36, with a warn-
ing and exhortation that we be ready
for this coming, let it be when it will
or come how it may. This is the prac-
tical question for all.

Applications.—1. The great events
of history do not simply "happen";
but God's providences operating
through His laws may be discerned
and interpreted by the wise who would
heed Christ's injunction to study the
"signs of the times."
2. We learn from Bible teaching
throughout that evil doing will bring
its own punishment sooner or later.
God is long suffering and forbearing
but is nevertheless a God of justice.
3. "Surfeiting, drunkenness, and
the cares of this life," so blind the
minds and hearts of men that they can
not see the awful doom into which they
are plunging. Christ kindly hangs out
the signal flag of warning—"Take heed
to your lives!"

Biddy Claims the Record.
From the Hartford Courant.
Every season brings with it a break-
ing of records. It may be a new trot-
ting horse with an idiotic name, or an
athlete who has thrown a heavy ham-
mer a few inches further than it has
heretofore been thrown, or a bicy-
clist who has lowered the record for
riding a mile a sixteenth of a second;
but all of these performances are only
accomplished after severe and fatiguing
and training, and, however credit-
able they may be, look insignificant
when compared to the efforts of a
modest Plymouth Rock hen belonging to
E. W. Tilton, of Farmington. This
hen, without training or urging on the
part of her owner, has just broken the
egg laying record for 1898. It is a
monster and measures, 7 1/4 by 8 1/4 in-
ches and weighs 4 1/2 ounces.

MISSOURI BUTTER MAKING.

How To Make It Pleasant and Profitable.

Written for this paper by George B. Lamm, of Pettis county.

[The next article in this series will be by Congressman A. M. Dockery, upon "The Cost of Government."]

We would like to tell how good but-
ter can be made on the average dairy
farms of Missouri. Upon their suc-
cessful management depends the suc-
cess of the creameries. We think,
after all, upon them is where the
bulk of work and worry is done.
There is where the improvements are
so much needed and yet so seldom
found. We confidently believe that
for years to come from the little well
filled and intelligently managed dairy
farms of Missouri, will a constant sup-
ply of dairy product be required to
meet the demand of town and country.
Creameries are usually well equipped,
but the Missouri farmer and his wife
need encouragement and we want them
to feel that this short treatise on but-
ter making is especially for them.
Under ordinary circumstances it can
be adopted.

Its knowledge and the plans we give
help us to make butter that scores
high and merits compliments where-
ever shown and what it does for us it
will do for you. All its arrangements
are practical and handy, and by no
means extravagant.

But, to get a little closer to the sub-
ject, our cows are Jerseys. These dairy
cattle make milk rich with oil solids,
providing they are well fed and
kindly provided for. They are also
easily managed and give good returns
for food consumed. If you do not
try some that have a milk and butter
record, as an experiment. Grade Jer-
seys in some cases have proven quite
satisfactory. In the next place, we
have shelter for our cows and their
food. We think this is absolutely es-
sential in the winter time to secure
good flavor and richness in the milk
without which it can not be developed
in the butter. Furthermore, you can
not get the quantity without good
warm, comfortable surroundings and
kind treatment.

Then, again, as strange as it may
appear to many, although we have a
fine, cool cellar, we never use it in
making butter except to store a but-
ter package in it occasionally. We will
tell you why and how to get along
without the cellar, because it is a
source of constant failure to many.

Our wind pump brings the water
cool and clear and empties it into a
galvanized iron vat one half as large
as a deep, double-sided wagon box.
All the water for stock goes through
this vat before going to the water-
trough. It is sunk in the ground one
half its depth and is encased in an
outer box with six inches of sawdust
between vat and box. The vat has a
light hinged lid like a trunk lid, made
of old tin, perforated on the sides and
under to let the air pass through above
the milk. A simple, cheap shed, open
on the north, is built over this vat to
protect it from the sun and rain.
The shed is the shade of a tree, and the
whole arrangement cost about \$20.
It has needed no repairs for twenty
years, and has been in constant use
summer and winter.

Into this vat filled with water is
floated the long, slim, four gallon cans
of milk. We take these empty tin cans
or setters to the barn and strain the
milk in them as it is drawn from the
cows, and before cooling we float
them in the vat of water. We milk
with dry hands and use every little
kindness to the cows to induce them
to do their best.

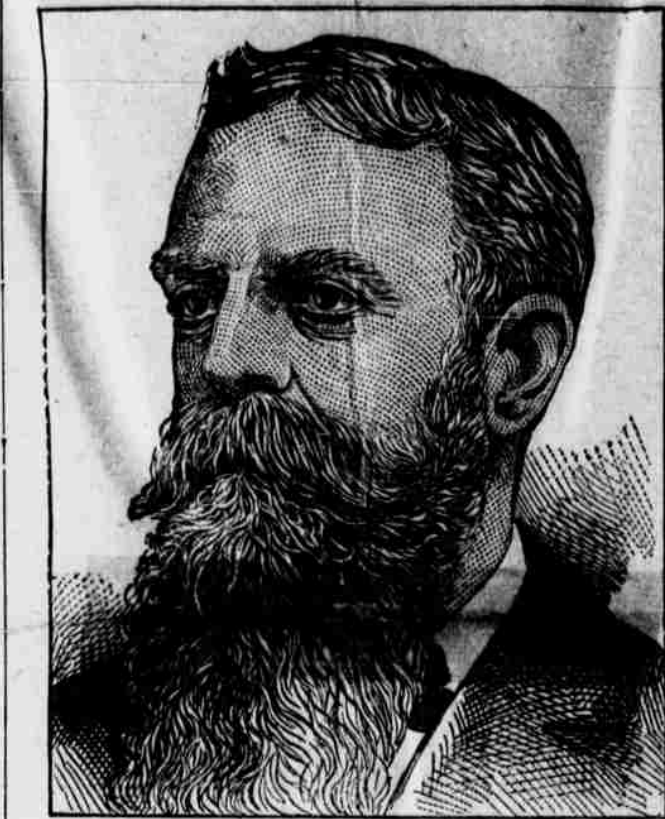
We skim our milk with a pressed
tin dipper as soon as the cream rises,
and, in the summer, keep it well stir-
red in a setter in the same vat with
the milk until ready to churn. When
the cream is ripe and if necessary,
we cool the cream with ice to about 60
to 65 degrees before we empty it into
our barrel churn. Our churn turns
endwise and the whole end of this
churn may be removed as a lid. We
arrange to draw off with a faucet the
cream built up on the butter forms
in shot like lumps. Twice, after the
butter milk is drawn off, we pour on the
butter several gallons of cool, clear
water and let it rise the milk out of
the butter. When the water is drawn
off, the butter is then ready to be
sprinkled over with about one ounce
of fine salt to the pound of butter. The
exact amount of salt used is regulated
by our customers' desires. We partial-
ly turn the churn four side to side,
the lid being off.

This we do to mix the salt in the but-
ter, and then use the butter paddle
little to complete the work of mixing
the salt in the butter, which we do
while the butter is still in the churn.
It is then taken out in a butter bowl
in quantities to suit our customers,
again worked slightly in the bowl, and
molded into rolls. We then weigh it
and wrap each roll in a cheese cloth,
or light weight muslin, and keep it cool
with ice until delivered to our custom-
ers, which is usually done on the same
day of churning. If shipped, it can
be packed immediately from the churn
into tubs for shipment. If over salted,
over churned, or over worked, its deli-
cate flavor is ruined, therefore, you
will need to use your taste, smell,
sight and good judgment to guide you
in butter making as well as to follow
prescribed rules for every home has
different surroundings, and every dairy
is composed of different individual
cows, and no set of rigid rules can
be given to cover all the needs of each
case. In our little dairy of ten to
twenty cows, we do not average two
churnings of bad butter a year.

We seldom use coloring, because our
private customers do not demand it.
We do not use the separator because
we sell a considerable of our milk
while fresh, and separators cost money
and take time and strength to run.
We have no silo because we raise
fruit largely instead of feed for our
farms and depend upon good farmers
for clover, hay, corn, fodder, and
grain; and upon the mill for bran and
ground feed.
Out of our best skimmed milk we
make cottage cheese which has an

ALL CHICAGO KNOWS HIM.

W. W. Watson, Leading Real Estate Man,
Restored to Health by Paine's Celery
Compound.



Chicago, March.—Mr. W. W. Watson's
reputation throughout the west for
morning judgment in the valuation
of land has made him foremost among
the most conservative, careful class
of investors in Chicago.

Unlike many hard driven business
men, the owner of "Alpine Heights,"
that splendid suburb of Chicago, has
not neglected his health on account of
his exacting business. The following
unrequested statement from Mr. Watson
shows how consistent with his life-
long, careful, conscientious and suc-
cessful business habits has been his
attention to getting well. He states in
the Times-Herald:

"Upon the recommendation of a
friend, I used Paine's Celery Compound
for headaches, constipation, indigestion
and loss of sleep and found it all was
recommended to be. I suffer no more
from headaches, sleep soundly at night,
and am now in perfect health. This is
the only medicine that I have ever
taken for these complaints, which has
benefited me at all."

W. W. Watson,
225 Dearborn street.
Busy men and women are apt to
think there is always time to get well.
The fact that only one person in a
hundred dies of old age shows how
recklessly men and women postpone
attending to their health and allow it
to go to pieces while they devote them-
selves to the duties of the day, and are
trifling in comparison. Wives and
mothers have no greater duty than to
see that those dear to them do not be-
come so absorbed in the work of pro-
viding for the household as to lose their
health and shorten their days.
No more thoughtful step could be
taken during the spring days than to
now here than to urge such tired and
often irritable home providers to take
Paine's Celery Compound. There are
thousands of homes where overwork

ever increasing demand among our but-
ter customers.
The advantage of this method of mak-
ing butter can be summed up as fol-
lows:

1. The least work in caring for the
milk is required, as it never goes to be
packed down or up stairs, but the
purity of the water in the vat even
helps you place it in the vat or lift it
out easily. 2. After skimming the
milk it goes to the calves, pigs or
chickens. We carry it in the same set-
ters as when strained for these set-
ters have handles like a bucket. 3. The
vat can be located near the house,
where the water and milk will be
handy for use, and the vessels for
handling the milk are light and dur-
able. 4. The milk is always out of the
way. 5. The wind pumped water does
the separating while you are resting
and also is always at hand and plenty-
ful for the cows and the many uses
of the dairy. 6. You have not half the
washing and scrubbing to do; for, if a
little milk or water is spilled on the
outside wall of stones, gravel or brick,
the sun or rain or wind begins at once
to remove it and no bad smell is met
with. Not in a house or cellar,
where the air is more or less con-
fined and impure.

After studying several different plans
we have but little reason to believe
this method could be changed for any
other one that has so many good points
and so easily managed, except at cost
that the meager profits of the business
do not now justify. Before we had
these advantages, butter making was
a drudgery; but with them and other
little conveniences not worthy of men-
tion, it has lost much of its old time
sting.

We do not consider it such hard
work, but constantly, week days and
Sundays, the dairy's wants must be
attended to in a cleanly and tasteful
manner. There is no such thing as
success in butter making, if the cows,
milk or butter is slightly by the skill-
ful hand of the dairymaid or his wife.
We are hopeful that through the
influence of the press, the board
of agriculture, the dairy associa-
tions, just legislation, and other
agencies now at work, chief among
which is an intelligent class of dairy-
men and their wives, that the dairy
interest will at last receive that in-
valuable protection and encouragement
which it importance so justly deserves.
The most beautiful and desirable
center around which to cluster every
other eatable on the table is a pint of
golden butter. The most nourishing
drink that ever passes human lips is
a glass of snowy milk. Every table
should have them both.
Now to all our dairy friends we say

has led to worrying, fretting and des-
pondency, that need only Paine's Cel-
ery Compound to banish the unhealthy
atmosphere and make things bright
and cheerful again.

It is the only spring remedy univer-
sally prescribed by physicians. It
makes people well by giving them a
hearty appetite and a relish for their
food. Hard-worked men and women,
the nervous, weak and debilitated, get
new strength, fresh nervous energy
and a purer, more vigorous blood sup-
ply from Paine's Celery Compound.
This most valuable nerve and brain
invigorator and restorer practically
demonstrates the life-long conviction
of its eminent discoverer, Professor
Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of Dartmouth
College. Professor Phelps was for a
long time convinced that sound nutri-
tion was the keystone of firm health,
and that where there were signs of
poorly nourished nerve tissues, and of
thin, pale-colored blood, some means
must be devised to supply these defi-
ciencies briskly and rapidly. Profes-
sor Phelps prepared Paine's Celery
Compound on this basis. It has proved
an invigorator, strengthener and a
great spring purifier, such as the world
has never enjoyed before our day.

To-morrow, or next day, or the day
after is not soon enough to look about
getting rid of weakness or disease.
Take Paine's Celery Compound to-day.
There is no time equal to these early
spring days for throwing off poor
health. There are few persons who
do not need to take a spring remedy.

Many not downright sick, but tired
or ailing, would be immensely bene-
fited by taking Paine's Celery Com-
pound, especially at this particularly
favorable season of the year.

This great compound will banish
that tired feeling, cleanse the blood
and regulate the nerves.

Ingenious Wood Rats.

From the New York Sun.
The wood rat of the western slopes
of the Cascade range is a curious crea-
ture that loves to steal so well that it
is known to many as the camp robber.
It carries off anything it can lay its
paws to, and is besides a jolly, reckless
fellow. It does things which rodents
are not given to doing.

Forest and Stream tells of some of
its favorite sports. It will take knives,
forks, and tin plates, cartridges, cups,
and anything it can handle in the line
of clothing, towels, or gun bags, which
make soft linings for its nest. It is
now related how a pair of these rats
staked out a claim on top of a hunter's
camp stove, and put up the most curi-
ous rat house anybody ever heard of.

About 200 yards away was a rail-
road shanty, where the section men
kept their supplies, and among other
things was a keg of railroad spikes,
such as are used to fasten the rails to
the ties. The rate took some spikes
from their claim, built up an iron wall,
and lined the interior with soft stuff.
It is a curious fact that all the points
were directed outward, and they were
laid with great regularity and firm-
ness.

The habits of the rat are a study for
a naturalist, and it makes things so
interesting for the natives that they
kill it on sight.

Five To Two Snakes.

From the New York Sun.
A Forest and Stream correspondent
tells a South African snake story.
Two snakes were at the bottom of a
sixty foot mine shaft. The snakes
were each about ten feet long, and one
of the most poisonous species, known
as mambies. Now, miners and ten foot
mambies do not agree very well, and
this is especially true when both are
at the bottom of a mining shaft. The
miners whose claim had been jumped
sent a message down to the snakes
with orders to come up. The message
was a bottle of dynamite with a lighted
wick attached. The snakes obeyed
the summons at once. They came up
the perpendicular shaft with such
speed that they shot up thirty feet
above the opening of the shaft. When
they came down they were somewhat
tired. The two tails had in some way
got tangled into a square knot, such
as follows: The snakes wanted to
go in opposite directions, but the ef-
forts were in vain, and they fell to and
strung one another to death.

BOOKS THAT ARE NEW.

A French Novel in English.

Mrs. Catherine A. Janvier has trans-
lated from the Provincial "The Road
of the Mill, an Episode of the French
Revolution." (D. Appleton & Co., New
York, \$1.00.) Thomas A. Janvier
gives an introduction to the work which
he quotes: "In all French history there is no
more inspiring episode than that with
which M. Gras deals in this story: the
march to Paris and the doings in Paris
of that Marseilles Battalion made up
of men who were sworn to cast down
the tyrant and who 'knew how to die.' His episode of the motive
power of the Revolution in the feel-
ings of one of its individual players
is the very essence of simplicity
and directness. His method has the
argosies and the clearness of the
Greek drama. The motives are dis-
tinct. The action is free and bold.
The climax is inevitable, and the story
has a place entirely apart from all
the fiction of the French Revolution with
which I am acquainted." Felix Gras,
the author, is the acknowledged head,
by election and merit, of the younger
southern French. His story is char-
acteristically simple, musical and direct. It
will go far towards redeeming the
French novel from the unpopularity
into which Zola and his school have
plunged it.

Miss Murfree's New Book.

In "The Mystery of Witch-Face
Mountain and Other Stories," Miss
Murfree adds to her reputation, which
as "Charles Egbert Cresswell," she has
won for great power in depicting char-
acter and a genius for vivid description
of scenery. The New York Times says:
"Miss Murfree still lingers among the
mountains and the moonlighters of Ten-
nessee. The long story, or novelette,
which gives this book its title, reflects
much of her original talent. Its element
of weirdness is well treated, and its
pictures of mountain scenery are cer-
tainly full of the sense of largeness,
and abound in passages that are
both convincing and beautiful."

The Boston Commercial Bulletin ob-
serves: "The three stories in this vol-
ume are all capital specimens of the
author's skill, with just degrees of di-
rect enough to stamp the character of
the actors in the scenes described,
while the interest is sustained from be-
ginning to end."

A Study in Administration.

That such books as Prof. Frank J.
Goodnow's "Municipal Home Rule" are
written—and read—is a hopeful
sign. Our people are beginning to
study the question of city government,
a vexing problem and one which has
heretofore commanded too small at-
tention from those most concerned. Prof.
Goodnow's volume, written in lucid
style, is an important contribution
to the literature of political science.
The author undertakes to show, by au-
thoritative examples, the sphere of ac-
tion of municipal corporations, what
is recognized as local and quasi pri-
vate. The volume cannot fail of large
usefulness both from the legal and po-
litical points of view. The court deci-
sions cited have evidently been pre-
pared with great care and the theories
advanced are evidently based upon
sound principles. A citizen who
wishes to study the problem of mu-
nicipal home rule—and what citizen
should not—can find much of infor-
mation in the book. Published by Mac-
millan & Co., Chicago. Price, \$1.50.

Torch-Bearers of History.

Amelia Hutchinson Sterling has pre-
pared in "Torch-Bearers of History,"
the first volume of which has just been
issued in handsome form, by the pub-
lishing house of E. Nelson & Sons
(New York), an admirable series of his-
torical sketches. The series aims to
give young readers some idea of the
way in which the torch of history has
been handed on in Europe from age to
age and from nation to nation, begin-
ning in ancient Greece, and coming
down to modern Germany, where, with
Luther modern history may be said
to begin. With this object Miss Ster-
ling has selected out of each of the
great epochs some representative man
or woman whose life was capable of
forming an interesting story, taking
care to connect the different sketches
as far as possible. The volume gives
well-considered and graphic lives of
Homer, Sophocles, Socrates, Alexan-
der, Regulus, Charlemagne, Rollo,
Dante, Bruce, Luther and other great
worthies.

Henry W. Grady.

A little volume that one can read in
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house of F. H. Revell Company (Chi-
cago). It is by Rev. Dr. J. W. Lee,
of St. Louis, one of the foremost min-
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church and has for subject and title,
"Henry W. Grady, The Editor, The
Orator, The Man." Dr. Lee has writ-
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sketch. It is worth anyone's while to
read it for what it says and for the
method of saying. Cloth, price 25
cents.

Finance and Reform.

"Man or Dollar—Which?" is the
title of a work on the evils of money-
worship, which is slightly disguised as
a novel and published anonymously by
Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.
(Price, 25 cents). It is a vigorous in-
dictment of the spirit of the age.

Nerves

Are the Telegraph System of the body, extending
from the brain to every part of the system.
Nerves are fed by the blood, and are, there-
fore, like the muscles and tendons it is
blood is thick, pale, impure.
Nerves are strong and steady, there is no
neurosis, brain is unclouded if the
blood is rich, red and pure.
Nerves are a true friend to Hood's Sarsapa-
rilla, because it makes rich, red blood,
great good appetite and digestion.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Justifiable Negroophobia.—Your bump
of self-esteem is enormously developed.
The Patient—I don't wonder.
The other day my wife sent me down town
with a piece of silk to match, and she
says I did it better than she could have
done it herself.

"Judgment!"

Battle-Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that
"BATTLE AX" is not only
decidedly bigger in size than any
other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the
quality is the finest he ever saw, and
the flavor delicious. You will never
know just how good it is until
you try it.

To Wash a Piano.
From Good Housekeeping.
Having been told repeatedly that
the best way to clean a piano case was
to wash it with soap and water, I
somewhat never quite make up my
mind to try it after all, for it seemed
as though the soapy water must surely
spoil the brilliant polish, in spite of all
surances to the contrary. But
when our beautiful piano began to
look dull and milky, and I realized
that the time had come when some-
thing must be done if I would have it
restored to its pristine splendor, I de-
termined to find out, if possible, all
about it, and then to make the experi-
ment resolutely if I became convinced
that it really was the best way.

Accordingly the first opportunity
which presented itself was taken to ask
the piano tuner about it, knowing that
he was sent out by one of the oldest
and most reliable firms in the country.
"Certainly," he replied, in a tone
so convincing as to quite banish
doubts. "Just let me have a dish of
rapid, soft water, a cake of soap and
three pieces of clean, spongy cotton
flannel."

When I had brought the articles de-
signated, he at once proceeded to show
how it was to be done.
"Take the first piece of cloth and
wet it," he said, seating the action to
the work; "then rub it over the cake
of soap and apply it to the piano—a
small portion of the surface at a time.
Next wet the second piece as thor-
oughly as possible. With the third
piece dry the part, rubbing it till it
shines brightly, and do it all as
quickly as possible, that the soap may
not remain too long upon the polished
surface."

I was delighted with the result, and
no longer felt any hesitation about con-<